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THE TRACK RECORD
THE WESTERN BIGFOOT SOCIETY NEWSLETTER
EDITOR RAY CROWE
MAY SUMMARY 2004 ISSUE #136
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16/25

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HONEY ISLAND SHOE WITH BIGFOOT FOOT ON SOLE
SHARP
M. K. DAVIS, WHO EXPOSED
THE FRAUD
AUTUMN SHEPHARD
EXAMINES SPECIMEN
1991

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MEETING

REGULAR MEETING DATE LAST SATURDAY OF MONTH, At Dad's Club, 8608 N. Lombard, Portland. Dinner at 6PM and meet at 7PM (no indoor meeting in July, Aug., Nov. or Dec.) Next regular meeting May 29th at Dad's, a Saturday. All invited. Free to the public.

MEETING STUFF

Had a few comments. The first was about Artistfirst's Bigfoot Central. Scheduled host Loren Coleman has backed away due to the inclusion by management of the speaker Erik Beckjord.

In a surprise knee-jerk, I now learn that Bigfoot Central will be cancelled at the end of June, due to this decision. See their news release in this newsletter. (Later info. Indicates that they will broaden to take in UFOs, Loch Ness, etc, with a special Bigfoot week)

Patti Reinhold reminded us that the outdoor conference scheduled for the weekend of Sept 10, 11, & 12, will be at Longbow Forest Camp again this year. Do contact Patti for reservations please, there are only 49 sleeping areas in [AD] open-face alpine huts. Call 541-367-2359. We plan to invite speakers.

Had a good meeting for a Video Tape Showing, host Esther Shritter. She had two tapes for us to view.

BE SURE TO KEEP YOUR
SKEPTICALS ON WHEN
READING THESE REPORTS

The first tape was sadly watched by several. Recall the Honey Island Swamp Monster review I had last newsletter? Well it's a hoax.

M.K. Davis went to Louisiana (Honey Island is about 40 miles NE of New Orleans) to do a documentary on the Swamp Monster, and instead met a lady that said a shoe with an attached track had been found in the swamp. M.K. went to visit Ricky Hauville, and indeed there was a shoe, several photographs being taken of the shoe, said to belong to none other than the late Harlan Ford, who said he and Billy Mills had seen the creature first in 1963, and reported in 1974.

The book that Ronnie Roseman gave me and I featured last issue, I just returned to him...he was upset also after two visits to the area himself.

The next video that Esther had for us was a series of half hour specials by the Outdoor Life Network TV channel. It

featured Autumn Williams (has been IBS guest speaker twice), and I thought she did a first class job, having herself written all but two of the shows.
platoors
ESTHER SHRITTER
1.
INTRODUCES FILMS

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There was every technological piece of equipment involved that I could imagine: IR cameras, pheromones, sound blaster, a drone aircraft, a blimp (called Floatograph), a color sampling method for Dylan (Oklahoma photo looking for purple color indicating synthetic...it was positive), computer comparisons of Patterson/Gimlin creatures tracks and its foot, infrasound recording, DNA trap (a modified mousetrap), tripline for hair sample (uses sticky stuff to get hair), lights on shoes in caves to look for tracks, and cameras in hats, bicycles and elsewhere, high tree observation platform, examination of 1984 Freeman film (shows possible young creature), a computer re-enactment of the P/G event, close-up examination of hernia-like bulge on leg of P/G creature, interview with Gimlin, and spot shots of people like Green, Perez, Meldrum, and others.
The separate films recorded by Esther (ads removed) started in Honobia, OK, with lots of witness reports, and skipped around the country: Whitehall, NY; Caddo Lake, TX, Redwood and Klamath Riv. In CA; and even Mt. Saint Helens area...the lava caves and the lahar (lava type destruction areas). A camera was lowered down a cliff to view activity along the creek on the bottom.
EDITORIAL
FOOT NOTES
*Chuckle...well, here it is, our April 1st Skepticals only sighting report... Ray
Sighting: Joe Buford, Billings, Oklahoma
Can you contact: Yes Can you publish: yes
Sighting info: Date: April 1, Time: 4:30
Location: It was at Hockin's dip with is a low water crossing. 4 miles south of Billings.
My friend, Zac Stanley and i was fishing Red Rock creek when we heard a growl. We saw the bigfoot. He stood about 7 1/2 feet tall. He went down to the creek to get a drink of water. He stunk really bad. i hooked bigfoot in the head, and he broke my line and took my lure.
Pysical Attributes: He stood about 7 1/2 feet tall. About 800 pounds, dark brown hair, light brown skin, really big hands, 15 inches feet, male, smell like poop, and growled.
Recent Mary Green report greenma@frontiernet
I went Bigfoot hunting twice these past two weeks.

one Friday along about 5:30 P.M..
Wayne M. and I had a little run in with a couple of Bigfoot on 4-23-2004. We had been out all afternoon and we stopped up on one of the mountains there and made several calls and listened a long time. We didn't talk, and stood still. All at once I caught some motion down over the mountain there, and looked just in time to see the side of a black Bigfoot who took two strides through the trees. Most of the trees had new green leaves on them, such a beautiful lime green color. I kept watching for him/her to come out below us there and cross the dirt road and it never did. Wayne and I whispered about the situation and he took my 8 mm video camera and walked on down there to where we figured it would have to come out to cross the road or else it would have to go down the mountain away from us the other way or back the way it came. Wayne stood there a while, looking off into the woods for it, and finally called out "NAWK", Janice Coy's word for friend which we use constantly in this area. All at once Wayne got sticks thrown at him from the opposite side of the road and three really mean growls were heard from the one down in that dip hiding, which I figure is the one I had seen, however, briefly.
There was a lot of thick brush and small stands of saplings off over the bluff there, where they had clear-cut it several years past from which what Wayne thought were small sticks being hurled at him, but he could not see anything that was doing this. It threw them when his back was turned while looking for the one down on the mountainside there.
The stick throwing was enough as Wayne didn't want to wait around until one hit him or threw a rock at him, so he came back up to where I was. We waited until after dark and that thing never moved. Finally we went about two miles further up on the mountain where the old logging road dead ends and listened for about an hour to some strange vocalizations. Sounded like barks and a loud intermittent wail. Whatever was making them seemed to be
Jeef
SOME VISITORS AT THE MAY MEETING
2.

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traveling first to the north and then back south towards us. It continued the entire time we was there. We debated on what it was but since it didn't come in close, we cannot say this was a Bigfoot making the noise. Whatever it was could move fast, either that or there were more than one. But I was very excited about getting the glimpse I did of its left side and arm swing (didn't see the head at all) as it passed between the trees. It was not running, just walking,

looked to be leaned forward a bit, but the new green leaves somehow showed its blackness, maybe because of their bright green color so early in the spring. I did get a good glimpse of its gliding walk between the trees down below us there. It was headed towards the dirt road about an eighth of a mile away from where I stood.

I've been putting out food regularly in this area since 1997 but had heard or seen nothing until March of 2002. There have been several prior reports of Bigfoot on this particular mountain for many years back. During the Bigfoot Fest we have once a year in October in this area, several eyewitnesses have seen red eyes in the dark in the tree line on the top of the mountain where there is a large grassy clearing maintained by the Forest Service. A mixture of tall grasses grow there in an approximately 40-45 acre field. Many of the local youths in past years have complained about being run off that mountain by strange screams, shrieks, wails, seeing eyes in the woods, and their vehicles hit at night.

While guiding Don Adkins and his friend Todd from KY in Feb. of 2002, we experienced an intense period of exchanging tree knocks for over an hour and a half, first getting closer to us and then farther away on the same spot where Wayne and I were. These sounds are recorded too. Also, I had parked in the exact same area. where Janice Coy has also visited with me in March of 2002 and was able to get some truly awesome roars back from the bigfoot there. A large male was obviously responding to her and this episode is taped. It's amazing at the gurgling sound they make when they intake air after their roar. That is the hallmark of such roars here in TN, the wet, gurgling, deep in the chest sound they make between their loud roars.

It had been February of 2002 since I had one in that close and I was excited about seeing the short glimpse of it, no matter how quick it was. I keep hoping to see one again at close hand while I am still able to get out in the woods a bit with fellow TN researchers.

*On 4/26/04 8:04 AM, "Kimba D'Michi" <kimbasmeow@yahoo.com> wrote:

I need the groups help on two levels.

While camping this weekend we left some necessaries at home. I took the 2 hour round trip. While I was gone, Marshall needed to call me so he took my son and drove to a clearing where we get cell reception. We were on the North Fork of the Snoqualmie River back on Weyerhauser roads that lead to national forest. On his way back he rounded a corner and came up an upright standing dark haired creature in the road, it leapt like 15 feet into a tree. It was about 5' tall, had dark hair all over it's body and a huge bushy upright tail. Marshall looked at the road a second then back up at it and it's eyes just glowed back down at him and it had traveled far up the tree. this whole

thing took like 2 seconds to happen. He was so freaked out that he didn't stop. He said it was like a giant squirrel or something, with squat back legs.
The next morning, (it was dark when I got back to camp Friday night) we were going to the location and got a flat tire. A man in a Chevy mini van, blue, drove up and gave Marshall a ride. The man was balding, with a rim of long curly white hair. He wore smallish glasses and was say mid 50's. On the ride to make conversation Marshall asked the man about Sasquatch and mentioned what he had seen. The man, who I am dying to locate now, began to tell Marshall that he's been researching these creatures for years. He says they are slowly moving north and are related to the Chupacabra. The man told Marshall that they travel in regimes or family clans and that they hunt in the twilight and kill in the dark, they stalk their prey and are carnivorous. Marshall by now was freaked. He already Friday night had declared that he wants to buy a
A FISHER
MARTES PENNANTI
gun to take camping and now wants to pick an entirely new place to camp.
Between what he saw and what I and this guy reinforced to him, as he put it "I didn't need to know that things like that are out here."
A quick thought is a fisher or possibly wolverine.
Fishers can be rather large (3 or 4 feet long), are arboreal in habits, and are a close match for the description(dark, squirrel/mink type body, large tail).
The size thing could simply be a slight error in estimation due to poor lighting or the very quick nature of the sighting(I assume it was getting dark as it was stated that the eyes were "glowing" back down at the witness).
Less likely, but possible, is a wolverine. They also are quite large(can approach 5 feet in length, have the very busy tail, squat legs, and are prone to tree if frightened.
Ideas, thoughts, what could this have been? Marshall has seen TONS of bears, it was not a bear, he also said it had squat back legs and the bushy tail? What does that sound like???
Does this person sound familiar to anyone? He was very well versed in Sasquatch and Chupacabra but did not mention any affiliations with groups or anything. Marshall did not get his name either. It was weird when he got back, he said I should have taken the drive back to camp to get our other car with him due to the nature of their conversation. I am dying to find this person so I can talk to him. I am curious beyond belief!!!
Ray Crowe, I know that you've documented a lot of Chupacabra sightings in Oregon? What about Washington?
Some info on Marshall - Marshall grew up in Alaska,

he's 6'7", 31, he's been a deep woods person for his entire life and it was weird to see him so nervous. I will also
3.

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interject here that I'm jealous that he got to see this thing and I did not.
* Joe Beelart feedback: My feeling is that the critter referenced was either a fisher or a wolverine. I thought that from the initial report. Steve W. has told me quite a bit about fishers and has shown me photographs of them. In addition, we've gone up into the mountains and set several fisher traps over the last few years, with no luck. He hasn't trapped one, but wants to.
Also, there may be wolverines as far south as right here. Thom Powell has worked as a part-timer for the USFS for the last two summers. The first summer, they set out four remote cameras (the standard variety, not the really sophisticated machinery that my other photographer friend uses).
I went with them to the Elk Meadows area to do the first four sets. It was kind of fun. Tough hike.
This last summer, I think Thom told me they had 12 camera sets which were moved to various places. They set them in what they call "trans-sections" of the forest. While they haven't photographed a wolverine, there is unofficial speculation wolverines are out there.
Finally, Thom has told me that there have been some very unusual "clicks" taken, but none of our Barefoot Friends were in them. I think that he plans on doing those photo-surveys again this summer for the USFS. He also reported that some USFS personnel have mentioned "unusual" occurrences that happened to them in the hills. You can quote me.
Two Hikers Run Into A Very Large Sasquatch near Rattle Snake Ridge, Washington, July, 1998 about 1pm.
In the month of July 1998, my friend Jesse and I went on a hiking trip at Rattle Snake Ridge to collect rocks for Jesse's geology class at Seattle University. We reached the gravel parking lot around 13:00. At the beginning of the trail head there is a lake that is very active with waterfowl, and occasional birds of prey. Normally this trailhead is semi-popular and we noticed there were only three other cars in the lot at the time. Looking back now, I can say that this particular day was odd in that we noticed no animal or bird activity, which normally is abundant around the lake at the trail head. Everything was strangely quiet and an ominous feeling seemed to loom everywhere. In fact, normally both Jesse and myself are quite talkative when we hike, and even we said very little to one another. Both of us had packed lunch in our backpacks, along with our usual

flashlights, waterproof matches, extra batteries, two Walkie-talkies, one cell phone, and one first aid kit. I was armed with my knife that is attached to my rucksack on the shoulder strap, as well as an H&K PMM pistol, which ! keep in my fanny pack.

We started our hike on the regular trailhead until we reached the opposite side of the lake. At this point we exited the regular trail and began ascending up the mountain moving diagonally toward the rock face of the mountain ridge. After approximately 20 minutes we came upon a small creek that flowed downhill toward the lake. We decided to follow the streak upward as it seemed to be going in the direction of our destination. We followed the stream for approximately another 15 minutes until we ran across an animal trail that also was going in the direction we were heading. However, the animal trail was moving diagonally, and had fewer obstructions in our path, both of which made it easier to move up the mountain. Other than on

our own heavy breathing we could hear nothing, and we said nothing as we continued our ascend. We continued for what seemed like only 10 minutes when we began to hear a loud slurping sound ahead of us. We both looked at one another with a "What the hell?" type of expression on our faces, while continuing upward. The slurping grew louder and now we could hear what sounded like a sigh in between each slurp. At this junction the creek hooked around behind a hill in front of us, and out of sight. Our trail would intersect with the creek once again just over this hill. At this time in the hike, Jesse was ahead of me by approximately 8-10 feet. Suddenly as we came over this hill, Jesse froze in his steps and I came up behind him alerted by his actions. As I approached him from his 6, 1 looked over his shoulder and also saw what he was looking at. Directly in front of us and only 20 feet from our position I saw what at first I thought was a huge bear drinking from the creek. As my brain tried to categorize the animal I was looking at I suddenly realized that directly under it's guts were a pair of huge feet. Not hooves or paws, but actual feet, each having five toes. The feet were a dusty gray color with the same texture of the bottom of a dog's paw. As it knelt down, the gluts were as large as a Clydesdale's ass, (am I'm not kidding). All except the soles of it's feet, this creature was covered in 4 to 5 inches in length dark brown, almost black hair. Its hair on its butt was all matted, and it looked like he had sat in a wet cow pie. Under his butt I could clearly see testicles and I knew it was a male.

As we stood there frozen with fear, I could not feel my legs and my skin crawled from the adrenalin running

4.

ASS S

ESTHER JOKES IT UP

POSING AS COUSIN "IT"

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through my blood. I remember my mouth going dry and feeling numb all over my mouth and face. The smell of this animal was indescribable. It was absolutely horrible and I could feel my gag reflexes twitching, as I badly wanted to vomit. Jesse's face was beet red, and his eyes were watering as his hand was over his mouth also trying to hold back the noxious feeling we had. He then tried to back up pushing me back also. We both tried to regain our balance while still keeping our eyes on this thing. It must have heard us moving because suddenly in one quick motion, it jumped to its feet and spun around facing us in a defensive posture. As it did this, it made a loud "Bark" type of sound that seemed to make the trees shake. It stood there with its fists clenched and its arms raised in front like a boxer. Its lips were curled baring these huge horse teeth as it glared directly at us and breathed heavy. The bottom half of his face was dripping with creek water and his eyes were black like a shark's eyes. I stood there frozen out of fear and amazement of this animals shear size and agility. I am 6'2 and I only came up to his midsection. I can only guess that this animal was between 10 and 12 feet in height. It was much higher than a basketball rim and towered over us like we were children. I remember briefly thinking of grabbing my weapon, but even if I was able to empty my whole clip into him, he was still close enough to have been able to get at us before he was neutralized. Therefore all three of us just stood there for a good 1:20 or so and studied one another. I was absolutely in amazement at the incredible size of this creature. I remember every detail clearly as if it were yesterday and I will attempt to describe the proportions of this creature the way I seen it.
First of all, the feet on this creature were massive and were approximately 20 or more inches in length. The toenails and fingernails were dark colored with an orange tint to them. The creature did not have one ounce of fat on his entire body, and I could see the masculinity of every muscle that seemed like they would have straitened if it weren't for the hair that covered them. The calves were twice the size of my own head, and his quads were as big as tree trunks and swept out like a bodybuilders. I'm not kidding, those legs looked like they could squat a full-size Dodge pickup truck. The glutes were huge and muscular and very high like a track runner's. They tied into these enormous hamstrings that gave the animal a very explosive look, like it could sprint at very high speeds. The waist was narrow and very powerful and solid looking. Above that I could see these huge lats that flared out under his arms. His pectorals were wide and bulky looking. They were so big,

that they came up to his chin. I couldn't see any neck at all, but his traps and deltoids were what really caught my attention. First of all, the delts were as big as beach balls and connected to them were these HUGE traps that flared out and upward. They went from his deltoids to his ears. The top of his head was conical and these bulky muscles steamed down from the tip of his cranium to his traps kind of like the back of a Gorilla's neck. Now, the face was not like an ape at all. It really looked like a Neanderthal in the facial features. The face had less hair than the rest of its body. All except for these thick eyebrows that pointed upward, he had no hair around his eyes or on his nose. The forehead was sloped and the eyebrow ridges protruded out and under them were these deep eye sockets that sank deep in its skull. The cheekbones were very wide and high and below them was this deep powerful looking jaw line. The nose had a ridge to it, like a human nose and the nostrils flared out and forward. They weren't pointed down like a humans nostrils would be. When his lips relaxed a bit I could see that he really didn't have any upper lip at all. It was very thin and his bottom lip was larger. The mouth over all was very wide, as was his face. His arms were huge and bulky, and you could see his triceps bulging out and his biceps looked like bowling balls. His forearms were abnormally long and they too were bulging with muscles. His knuckles were huge and the color of his skin was a cross between black and gray. Believe me, trying to describe this creature does not even begin to do it justice. I wish I could somehow download his picture from my brain and put it on a screen to show you his enormous proportions.

In 1993, I shot a 1200-lb bull Elk near Yakima. The creature we seen that day had twice the muscle mass as my Elk did, and I guarantee you he weighed no less than 1500 lbs, with a maximum weight of 2500 lbs EASILY.

Finally we had enough and the urge to leave grew very strong. We began backing down the trail, keeping our eyes glued on the creature the entire time except to look where we were going periodically. As we backed away, his arms dropped to his sides and he opened his mouth and let out a soft and deep bellowing sound. Kind of like the gurgling moan sound that a male lion does to declare his territory. Long after he was out of sight we could hear this bellowing as we began a rapid decent down the mountain. When we reached the opening at the bottom near the lake we opened up into full sprint all the way to the car. We drove all the way to Bellevue before we stopped for coffee to try and collect out thoughts. We didn't know how to begin to tell anyone what we had just seen. I don't think that I would have believed our own story if I hadn't seen it for myself. I don't know how this will help your research if at all, but I

do feel better getting this off my chest. Thank you. Witnesses wish to remain anonymous at this time. Special thanks to Rob Johnson for forwarding this report Posted 01-19-02
Some recent BFRO reports.
The official Web site of the Bigfoot Researchers Organization is www.bfro.net.
August 1976, Carroll County, Ohio. Near Spring Valley, Atwood Lake, about noon. Witness, 13, smells bad odor...like rotten grass. On hill was 7 foot, flat faced, creature with long black hair, matted on the torso, smooth on arms that hung to knees, dark set eyes,, slightly pointed head towards the back. Turned and looked toward witness from 50 feet away, and she froze. Birds became silent.
April 3, 2004, Panola County, in the Sabine River bottoms. Hog hunter next to Sabine River. Witness put out sliced apples at 5:30am, and got into tree stand. At 80 yards through scope witness could see face that was dark, hair covered, looking in direction of approaching hogs. Creature moved from tree to tree approaching hogs. Creature was 40 yards away, and 30 yards from hogs when it dropped to all fours, bunched up rear legs and took two leaps to the hogs, screaming during the second leap. Hogs panicked, but creature slapped one hog on the side, knocking it through the air into a tree. Squealing hog bounced off, and creature pounced on it, beating it with a fist, pounding like on a desk, crushing bones with each hit. Three live hogs escaped four seconds later. Creature

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picked up dead hog, tucked it under arm, and walked off making a noise like "grrrrrrrrr, whoop, whoop, whooooop, whoop." It was answered from 2-300 yards away by a shorter, "whoop, whoop, whoop." Then the creature dropped the hog and turned to look at witness, cocked its head to one side with a curious expression. It then opened its mouth, showing teeth, and making a "rrrrrrrr" sound, It picked up the hog and walked off in no hurry. Creature was 7-8 feet tall, hands and feet looked human, it had breasts, ears seemed small for head, face human-like, thick coat of reddish brown hair covered most of body except hands, feet, half of face. It had solid brown eyes. Time of sighting was 6:30am and it was clear in the swampy flood plain, of hardwood, bottom land
June or July 1981, near Sugarcreek. 12:30am witness, 17, heard howl. Heard footsteps like a man walking.
June 1985, Scioto Co., Ohio. Near Twin Valley, a few miles off State Route 139. Witness was 15, and hunting squirrel with brother and father. Sun was high, about 3PM, and in the 80's. Creature sitting on large rock 50 yards away in a holler of forested hills, and witness came

within 30 yards before it stood up and ran away.. had been running. It was very quiet. It was 8 feet tall and weighed 350-450 pounds. Hair was a dark grown color and there was a horrid odor in the holler.
September 10, 1980, Travis County, Texas, near the Pedernales River close to Spicewood. Witness, 17, and friend were on Old Ferry Road near Paleface Park, when friend saw big hairy creature trotting across the road from where they were parked. Reporting witness saw creature from behind, as it moved through the brush 75 yards away at dusk. Creature was between 6-7 feet tall and brownish in color. It was 8:30PM and it was clear and warm in an area of cliffs and woods, with large goat and cattle ranches.
- July 9, 1988, Sebastian County, Arkansas, near Huntington. Fishing at local lake in willow trees when commotion in woods(like cattle moving through woods) 15 ft away about noon. Large 7-8 foot creature with broad shoulders was there, making a "whoooop whoooop" noise. It grabbed a 2 inch tree trunk and twisted it off and slapped the ground with it, making a low guttural growl with teeth bared (though it had a scared look). It stared at witness with muscles flexed, knees bent and legs slightly bowed outward, and head tilted down. Witness backed away. It had a long face with a pronounced lower lip similar to an orangutan. Nose like a gorilla, chin very long, dark brown or reddish golden "pretty" hair, longer than a gorilla, but not thick. brownish ape-like eyes. No odor noted. Moved toward witness and touched ground with left hand after twisting tree. It walked away with knees bent and took long strides with arms to the sides. Large floppy breasts, a female. When 75 feet away it paused, hunched down at a bushy spot, then quickly stood up and walked away (perhaps stopped to pick up young).
1977,summer, Somerset County, NJ, 2am at Mendem near Bernardsville. Driving slow along remote trail, creature crossed road from left, stopped in center of road, turned its head, not body, to look at witnesses, then back to the right into the woods again with a hunched over gait. Creature had monkey/ape face, long swinging arms. About 8 ft tall, brown collie length hair, more on arms, less on head) except face which was brownish skin. Weight around 200-250#, and head was smaller at the top, widening at the sides and cheeks, arms sinewy (not bulky like orangutan), meatier hips and thighs. Feet not visible as car was only an 6.
no
arm's length away. No ears were seen, eyes were sunken, eye shine, nose flat with wide nostrils, lips thin and mouth small. It was very dark and humid and we had the high beams on, and husband had to slam on brakes to avoid creature. It was deciduous woodland.
October 14, 1972, Acadia Parish, Louisiana, at Bayou de

Cannes, near Jennings. While duck hunting at 7am in cypress forest swamp, witnesses were in 14 foot boat with motor. Low fog, and sky entering dawn twilight, large creature seen 30 yards away, and moving toward us. Had long grayish brown hair and long beard, with a lot of hair on the face. Creature was walking in water, shoulders swaying back and forth in forward motion. Water was 7 feet deep, and at 10 yards away, they turned boat, after seeing eye sockets, nose and mouth behind long matted hair.

April 1993, Indiana County, Pennsylvania, near Aultman, 5AM. Stump in headlights stood up and ran off on two legs with long graceful strides. The area is open land with dense underbrush.

Witness had seen creature two years earlier while turkey hunting. It was building a home of sorts by picking up trees larger than telephone poles and throwing them into a pile. He was a blend of grays and browns. Creature appeared angry, but looked in direction of witness and left. A friend a half mile saw it in her yard, and my son saw it in Aultman at night out of the window two years ago.

- End August 1977, Floyd County, Iowa. Idlewild Park. Fishing for catfish 100-200 yards from East Idlewild Park Campground. Noise heard across river 150 feet away, flashlight revealed red eyes. Limbs moved, and creature came closer to river edge and a large body was seen walking upright towards us. Eyes were 6-7 feet above water. Animal was dark brown or blackish, and waded 50 feet out in river making a low guttering sound. Must have been total of 7 feet tall, around 4-500 pounds.

September, 1977, Floyd County, Clarksville, Iowa. Shell Rock River. Creature at gravel pit had picked up frogs by the legs, eating the head and torso, and discarding the legs. Ten inch long tracks were seen with big toes that pointed somewhat outward. Hair markings were around the foot. Tracks were 18 inches from heel mark to the other foot front. They entered small willows and crawled up a 20 ft sand and rocky embankment, going into a small woody area with elms, grass, and small vegetation. Estimated weight 60-80 pounds, a baby. No odor noticed.

June 2000, Floyd County, Iowa. Sighting of creature 6-7 foot tall, black, hairy, crossed Cedar River in west Idlewild Park. Witness and girlfriend were standing on a bridge when creature seen.

Sept 1-6,2001, Franklin County, Iowa, west side of Hampton on Olive Ave south, off Hwy 3. Creature ran through backyard of apartment building on outskirts of town. Sa la large hairy creature moving in shadows in barn. Three dogs barking, and suddenly stopped. Next night, seen outside bedroom window (9 ft off ground), and could see creature from shoulders up. Dome-like head. Crosse to bean field and made a moan-like cry. Following

two nights, creature was only 50 yards away hiding between two large silos. Goldish eyes that reflected light. A second and smaller creature was spotted. Tracks were on balls of feet but were 16-17 inces, 6 in wide, and 3-4 feet apart. Tree branches down in the yard like it was looking for something. Five witnesses. Three cows had disappeared locally from pasture, fence not broken and gate still locked.

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- Aug 1998 and Sept 2001, Viga County, Indiana, near Seeleyville, off Hwy 40. Fisherman in 1999 noted bush shaking in fog. Creature was in shadows when moved, and noted eating flowers from top of bush. Thing paid no attention to witness. Was 15 feet away, and looked at witness at 5AM. Witness headed for car, and then looking back saw five of the creatures of different sizes. A young one ran to outstretched arms of another. Heard hoots, clicks, low grumbling growls. Returned two years later and they were still there at 8 in the morning. The wooded area has thickets and marshy bottoms with berries.
November 15, 2000, Hancock County, Illinois, near Webster. Deer hunter at dusk, saw Bigfoot shaking a tree. Witness shot at deer, and creature ran away. It was 8 foot, black and hairy. It would play peek-a-boo from a tree.
July 14, 2002, Johnston County, North Carolina, near Smithfield and Cleveland Community. Driver at 9:15PM sees eyes in bright headlights alongside road with long arms and legs, dark hair, 7 feet. It was a dark clear night.
- Fall 1951, Johnson County, Kentucky. Near Van Lear at Wolfpen Hollow. Creature 9-10 feet tall, hair 3 in long of copper color in bright light from window. Face covered with hair, brown eyes were big and round. Lips thin. Self, mother and father saw it, mother screamed at a glimpse of creature, 8-9PM.
July 1983, Forest County, Wisconsin, between Crandon and Laona, at Wabikon Lake. Fisherman, 15 years old, in boat at 8PM hears splashing in bull rushes, ten feet away, strong bad odor. Creature stood up 20 feet away in knee deep water. It stared at witness 15-20 seconds, made a high pitched scream. Witness left. Creature said to be 8-9 feet tall, very muscular, auburn hair wet and greasy looking, eyes very dark. The area was in pine forest and it was 75 degrees at 8pm when incident occurred.
- November 1982, Shelby Co., Ohio, between Piqua and Sidney. At 10pm headlights of car outlined large hairy persoon on hands and knees chasing something small (field mouse?) across the road. Slowed car to avoid hitting creature 15-20 feet away. It got up on hind legs, about 6.5-7 foot tall, and ran off road. Month later at 10PM went to old
garage set away from house with door always open. It

had a bad smell inside, like rot. There were piles of nuts there. Creature 35 feet away seen in security light as it left the garage (thot' at first it was his father), it turned and looked at me, then continued walking away. Local deer hunters by Houston in daytime heard really loud screams and growls that scared them.
up
Summer 1950, Martin County, Kentucky, near Warfield. Witness, 12, looking at rock cliff noted creature ten feet looking at her. Muscular, 6 foot tall, arms longer than humans, chimp-like hair on arms and legs, not fuzzy. Chest hairless, hairy genital area, no breasts seen. Creature was holding a heavy stick in hand, stared at them for 15 seconds, then stepped out of sight. This was early afternoon, sun bright but shadows from leaves along the mountain ridge with heavy growth of trees and vines.
November 15, 1999, Independence County, Arkansas, near Oil Trough and Newark. Saw creature when duck hunting on White River from a blind. Large hairy apelike creature was flipping over stones about 100 yards away along the rocky river. It between 3 and 4 in the afternoon in fair weather.
May 21, 1979, Langlade County, Wisconsin, near Pelican Lake off Hwy 45. Creature was large, smelly, brown, long
7.
straggly hair. Witness took track castings for DNR. Five others saw the creature as it walked away very fast about 10am. Creature seen for only 15 seconds. The area was in pine, hardwoods and swamps.
April 1994, Clay County, Florida. Near Green Cove Springs off SR16 near 218. Witness and two daughters driving west in dense wooded area, clear night with fog. Creature stepped out into path of car, 6-7 ft tall, covered with brown hair, skinny. A car coming in the opposite direction stopped as did witness. Creature went into thick brush between 9:30 and 10:30PM.
October 1981, Benton County, Arkansas, near Siloam Springs, Hwy 68, at Fairmount Bridge. Witness, 17, driving to work in morning sees creature by bridge sees reddish-brown Sasquatch. No hair on face, skin was lighter than rest of creature. It moved in long strides as car passed by. It was near 7 feet, and thin. It had been digging at the ground next to the bridge. It was around 5:30am, cool and dry in an area of rolling hills.
- May 1979, Hocking County, Ohio. In Haydenville off SR33 on Purdum Road. Ten year old sees big hairy man outside house leaning on a building with elbow at 9PM. Creature slapped dog and ran into woods. Next night creature tried to get in back door. Whole family saw creature. Sheriff called and looking in woods found where it had apparently vomited. Creature about 7 foot, black hair with lots of gray, like it was old. Human looking face,

hair did not cover cheeks, eyes, and nose. Eyes gleamed reddish color.
July 2002, Josephine County, Oregon, about 3-5 miles north of Cave Junction on Hwy 199, near base of Eight Dollar Mountain (a 2400 ft butte). Witness and friend driving about 11:45PM through recent forest fire area, some still burning in pockets. Creature, 7-8 foot tall, in road in high beams. It was covered in medium to dark brown hair, long arms and legs, wide shoulders, muscles bulged independently and rippled. Head conical with short neck. It moved with fluid motion across road to some trees.
March 28, 2004, Saline County, Arkansas, near Bauxite of South Sardis Road. Witness on way to work before daylight sees creature moving across overgrown farm field. Creature was 7 foot, 300-350#, running fast on two leg into woods about 75 feet away. It was clear and 5:35AM. The area is heavily wooded in a bottom area with a large creek.
- Late November, 1999, Imperial County, California, near Holtville, Hwy 78. 10PM witness driving from Blythe (30 miles south), stopped semi to urinate, and heard rocks falling as creature descended mountainside. Bowlegged creature ran 20 yards in front of his eastbound truck. Creature was 7-8 feet tall, dark grayish brown hair that looked longer on upper part of back and seemed to flow as it moved, and made a loud grunting noise when it crossed the highway, leaving a strong dead skunk gagging smell. It probably weighed 650#, Sky was clear in Chocolate Mountains north of highway in mainly desert area.
August, 1970's-1980's, Stark County, Ohio, near Minerva, Paris Avenue off Route 30. Witness has two sighting on families strip mine. In late 70's the corn field was smashed down as if something had rolled in it, and a partial footprint was found. In 1984 witness first saw creature; heard noise as something came up driveway 30 feet away, and came to trailer window. Saw creature with black hair, and a hand was inside the window feeling the glass. Black hair on hand, skin was dark gray to black, long

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clear fingernails, not claws. Next in 1989, something was playing with doorknob at night, outside light was broken. Later, outside, noticed creature 40 feet away, walked behind a shed, lit by a pole light. Area has ridges, swamps and ponds in mostly pine trees. Birch, oak and maple also.
MISCELANEOUS
Court Won't Bar Scientists From Studying 9,000-Year-Old Man, COURT TURNS DOWN AMERICAN INDIAN TRIBES FOR SECOND TIME
Cr: Mark Blysma MarkABylsma@aol.com
A federal appeals court in San Francisco Monday declined to reconsider a ruling that allows scientists to

study a 9,000-year-old skeleton known as the Kennewick Man.

The 9th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals for a second time turned down an appeal by several American Indian tribes that claimed the skeleton qualified as Native American remains and should therefore be given a respectful burial. The court said the Kennewick Man's remains "are so old and the information about his era is so limited" that it was not possible to show a connection with currently existing Native American tribes.

The human skull and bones were discovered by a group of teenagers near the shore of the Columbia River outside Kennewick, Wash., in 1996. The skeleton is the oldest ever found in the northwestern United States and is considered one of the most important American anthropological discoveries of the late 20th century. Carbon dating has shown the skeleton to be between 8,340 and 9,200 years old. The court said that testing by scientists indicated that the skull measurements and features most closely resemble those of Polynesians and Southern Asians.

A group of eight anthropology professors and museum officials sued the U.S. Interior Department for the right to study the remains. Several Indian tribes joined the case to argue that a federal law, the Native American Graves Protection and Repatriation Act, required that the remains be buried. But the appeals court said the law provides that in order to be considered Native American, human remains must "bear some relationship to a presently existing tribe, people or culture." The court said the skeleton comes from an "a time predating all recorded history from any place in the world." The appeals court reaffirmed a decision issued by a three-judge panel of the court in February and turned down the tribes' bid to have the case reconsidered by an expanded 11-judge panel. The bones are being kept at a University of Washington museum in Seattle.

* From Paul Smith, From: Psmith@aol.com
April 24, 2004 Seattle, WA

Went Bigfooting last night up in Monroe, WA. We went to a place referred to locally as "Area 61" and has been a location where some very impressive vocalizations have recently been recorded.

We were out there till around 2 AM, damp, cold, and completely still. So dark I couldn't see my hand in front of my face at times! We hiked in about three and a half miles, into the location, trying to find a mountain lake. We found it, it turned out to be just a large marsh pond, little or no reasonable access.

And no encounters, no vocalizations, just a big old time up in the mountains at night. Man, I love that stuff. campfire going, things got a little more tolerable. cold and kinda' miserable for a while, but once we got a

getting up
It's never wasted time, though. It is SO cool
into the Sasquatch territory, whether he's home or not!
We're going out again in a couple weeks. Stay tuned.
On another front, a few of us " 'footers" (Short for
"Bigfoot Researcher) are getting together and establishing
a research foundation here in Washington State. We
already got the web site up, and are currently working on
the paper work, business plan and operations projections
for making thisa full fledged non-profit. We already have
about a half dozen people involved, including your truly.
We intend to do year round research of select areas here
in Washington State, and with proper funding we are
hoping to set up cam trackers, research camp locations and
a fully functional data base of info for the BF community
to be able to access.
We just got rolling with this. We're also going to host an
introductory one day symposium in either September or
October. More later.
You might enjoy the web site, as it features the first
comprehensive on line collection of the art work I've
turned out regarding Sasquatch. ALL of it. Here's the
link: www.sasquatchresearch.com/index.html
When you get there, click on the "Sasquatch Art" link,
and then kick back and let it load. Yes, it's one of them
durn Flash thingies, and it'll probably take a minute or
three to load up.
There are two new works posted, never seen before.
The first one that comes up is patterned after
Michelangelo's painting of man and God touching, as
replicated on the Sistine chapel. I call it "Make Contact!"
The other new one is called "NO Respect",
and regards
our mistreatment of the woodlands, directly affecting the
fauna, known and unknown.
So, check it out, and let me know what you think. Please
feel free to spread the word about this new organization.
I still intend to make it to Craig Woolheater's shindig in
October, although I haven't a clue as to how that will
occur. http://www.pasdraws.addr.com/
BOOKS
A recent letter from Don Monroe indicates he'll come
back from the jungles of Hawaii May 1st. The book,
"Sasquatch 2004" manuscript is complete and has been
sent to Holly Mulvaney for typing and editing. Don hopes
to have the book ready for sale by the first of July.
DON MONROE

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"THE CAVERN OF ZAKYNEROS"

SASQUATCH 2004
"The Cavern of Zakyneros-The adventures of year one. Zak cave is a magical wonder of incredible geological twists and turns, taken while groping our way through dark passages and tunnels that have likely been hominid and creature habitats for thousands of years."
BY THE AUTHOR OF
GONE ARE THE DAYS.
PETER BYRNE
The
Green
A NEW PETER BYRNE NOVEL TO BE
RELEASED SOON
CONFERENCES
* 16'th Annual Bigfoot Conference/ EXPO Report: The Tri-State Bigfoot Study Group hosted its 16'th Annual Bigfoot Conference in Newcomerstown, Ohio on Saturday, April 3rd, 2004. There were a total of 195 people in attendance.
Don Keating e-mail address eobic@yahoo.com
http://www.angelfire.com/oh/ohiobigfoot/home.html
The event started off with a brief introduction by host Don Keating regarding the history of the Annual Bigfoot Conference/EXPO. He then introduced the first speaker for the event, Daniel Perez of the Center for Bigfoot Studies based in Norwalk, California.
Perez spoke about the Patterson / Gimlin film of October 20'th, 1967. Perez spoke about how over the past 35 plus years no one has been able to replicate the feat in the film, including the most recent outrageous claims set forth by writer Greg Long. Perez also had an audience member try to replicate the walk and gait of Patty in the P/G film. Perez picked the tallest audience member, a gentleman named Don, who is 6' 4" tall. Perez had marked out distances between steps and had Don attempt to do what the creature in the P/G film did. He had a difficult time even attempting it. Perez also spoke on his revised edition of "Bigfoot at Bluff Creek" which he made available to those in the audience. Perez's web site can be accessed at http://www.bigfoottimes.com
The next speaker was Rick Fisher of Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Rick is a paranormalist and in this conference, he spoke about his research into the Waynesboro, Pennsylvania tracks discovered on February 14'th, 2002. Rick showed several photos of the tracks, which were taken right after they were discovered. He also had a complete and a nearly complete casting from the Waynesboro tracks.
Fisher also spoke about his sighting of what appeared to be a small Bigfoot, or small in comparative terms anyhow. He described it as about five feet in height, hairy and black in color. It certainly did not fit the "typical" description of

a Bigfoot creature.
Fisher also had copies of his newsletter that he publishes quarterly. It deals with paranormal activities and research in the state of Pennsylvania that he and his group does. Fishers web site may be accessed at http://home.supernet.com/~rfisher/pghs.html
The third and final speaker was Eric Altman. Altman is the current chairman of the Pennsylvania Bigfoot Society, located in Jeanette, Pennsylvania. Altman had a fine eight-minute video presentation of research and locations that he and his group have done from the year 2002 until late March of 2004. Altman also spoke about his upcoming 6'th Bigfoot Conference. Altman's web site can be accessed at http://www.pabigfootsiciety.com where you can learn all about the September conference.
The Sunday hike was hampered once again this year by colder than normal weather, flurries of snow and brisk winds. A group of nine people plus myself went to Salt Fork State Park. Our first stop was at the Hosacks Cave area. This area of Salt Fork has had several prints discovered at the lakes edge and several sightings have come from the area.
We next traveled to the lodge at Salt Fork. The 17'th Annual Bigfoot Conference in 2005 will be held at the lodge. Keating and the other nine members of the Sunday group toured the lodge, the ballroom where the conference is likely to be held, and even got a look at a vacant room in the lodge. Salt Fork State Park and Keating are currently working on major discounts for attendees of the 17'th ABC / EXPO. Date, time and potential speakers are also currently being worked on.
The final stop at the park was the main Rangers Station. It was there in 1972 that a park Ranger had a close encounter of the unpleasant kind with an apparent Bigfoot

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creature looking in the window at him. Complete Salt Fork reports may be viewed by going to http://www.angelfire.com/oh/ohiobigfoot/SFSP.html Many sighting reports are on the site as well as a photo of the main Ranger station where the encounter took place.
Overall the conference was deemed a success. Keating and members of his Tri-State Bigfoot Study Group look forward to the 17th Annual Bigfoot Conference. It looks like it'll be the biggest one yet. Many plans are in the works for the event. If you'd like to be placed on an e-mail list to receive updates regarding the Conference, send Don Keating a private e-mail at cobic@yahoo.com
IN THE NEWS
Seattle Museum of the Mysteries

Seattle Museum of the Mysteries receives Bigfoot Casts, 4/4
The Seattle Museum of The Mysteries, a new Seattle museum on Broadway specializing in UFO history, Bigfoot, Ghosts, and other Northwest anomalies is proud to announce the acquisition of two reproductions of Bigfoot casts donated to the museum by Richard Noll of The Bigfoot Research Organization, which is best known for the Skookum Cast, an impression of a Bigfoot from Southern Washington in dried mud, considered one of the best pieces evidence for the existence of Bigfoot next to the Patterson film.
Richard Noll gave a talk at the Museum on March 27th about the Skookum Cast expedition detailing the expedition, the discovery and the anatomical studies of the cast. The first foot cast donated to the museum is known as the 1964 Laird Meadow Road Casting found by Pat Graves near Bluff Creek, California. The cast was made by Roger Patterson best known for his Bigfoot film. The length of the foot is 17 inches long and five inches wide across the heel. "The imprint of each foot pressed into the ground an inch and a half while our own tracks were barely visible" Pat Graves.
The second cast donated was made from tracks found in the Blue Mountains of Walla Walla, Washington in April of 1987. The tracks were discovered by Paul Freeman who notified the late Grover Krantz, professor on Anthropology at Washington State University one of the top academic authorities on Bigfoot. The length of the Walla Walla cast is 14.5 inches and a heel width of 4.5. The cast donations are wonderful additions to the museum and the directors Charlette LeFevre and Philip Lipson are delighted to house artifacts typifying the range of unusual anomalies found in the Northwest.
The Seattle Museum of the Mysteries is located at 623 Broadway E. between Mercer and Roy. It is open 11-9 PM Monday through Saturday and 11AM-6PM on Sundays. General admission is $2 donation and free for kids 15 and [AD] younger. Call 206-328-6499 for more information. Website:www.seattlechatclub.org.
* From: Loren Coleman leoleman@maine.rr.com, 26 Apr 2004 To: letters@statesmanjournal.com
S-J's MAJOR ERROR: "Patterson's relatives announced that he faked the film."
Dear Editor:
Your newspaper has printed a completely untrue piece of information as fact. It reflects badly on the Patterson family, on a long-dead man, Roger Patterson, and on serious researchers.
1.
Unfortunately, this is the type of sloppy journalism that creates credibility problems in the scientific field of [AD] hominology. Your reviewer has mixed up the 2001-2002

post-death "claims" of the Ray Wallace family about wooden feet with the Patterson family and the 1967 Patterson footage. The sentence, "Recently, some of Patterson's relatives announced that he faked the film," is frankly false.
I suggest your newspaper prepare a full withdrawal.
Sincerely,
Loren Coleman
Portland, Maine
Author, Researcher, Adjunct Professor,
Bigfoot! The True Story of Apes in America (Simon and Schuster, 2003)
http://www.amazon.com/exec/obidos/tg/detail/-/0743469755/cryptozoologi-20
* The article:
Statesman Journal, Salem, Oregon
April 26, 2004 [Book Reviews]
DAN HAYS Statesman Journal, 4/26 April 26, 2004
The Making of Bigfoot: The Inside Story,2 by Greg Long (Prometheus, New York; $25; ISBN 1-59102-139-1)
This very unusual book is by Greg Long of Mill Creek, Wash. He has been investigating ³occult2 happenings for many years. He's skeptical but has an open mind.
So this book details and explains a huge hoax, but it also honors some of the ideas that sparked that hoax. What hoax? The 'Patterson Bigfoot' film. The jumpy footage of a hairy, apelike creature striding across a clearing into the woods surfaced in 1967. It was shot by Roger Patterson of Yakima, Wash. It immediately convinced thousands that 'Bigfoot' finally had been photographed and convinced thousands that the film was a fake.
The argument went on to the present day, long after Patterson's death. Recently, some of Patterson's relatives announced that he faked the film. This book comes to the same conclusion, but it is solidly based on a large number of interviews and an enormous amount of research. Skeptic or believer, if you have an interest in Bigfoot, you need to read this book. It does not settle the key question, of course: Sasquatch, Bigfoot, call it what you will, has been sighted for hundreds of years in Northwest places. The film may be a fake, but the idea is something else.
Dan Hays regularly reviews books for the Statesman Journal. Write Hays in care of the Statesman Journal, P.O. [AD] Box 13009, Salem OR 97309-3009.
(Loren) Let's hope this unnamed (forwarded) editor does understand the depth of this newspaper's mistake in saying that members of the Patterson family have called the Roger Patterson footage a fake!
Reply from Statesman Journal From: "Curtin, Barbara" <bcurtin@Salem.gannett.com>Mon, 26 Apr 2004
To: Loren Coleman <lcoleman@maine.rr.com>

Subject: RE: S-J's MAJOR ERROR: "Patterson's relatives announced that he faked the film."
Loren,
Thanks for taking time to comment on Dan Hays' review. I have forwarded your letter to his editor, who will look into whether a correction should run. Best wishes,
Barbara Curtin, Opinion Editor Statesman Journal
[AD] Voice: 503-399-6699, Fax: 503-399-6706
http://www.statesmanjournal.com
letters@statesmanjournal.com
10.

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* This is Artist First's reaction to the thoughtful critiques, from its listeners, of AF's choice about their forthcoming guest and host. Needless to say, it says more about them, than it does about anyone here. Loren Coleman
From: Artist First Network request@artistfirst.com 26 Apr 2004 To: Loren Coleman <lcoleman@maine.rr.com> LAST BIGFOOT SHOW TO AIR JUNE 29, 2004. PRESS RELEASE 4-26-04 From: Artist First Network
ARTISTFIRST WORLD RADIO - ANNOUNCES END OF BIGFOOT SHOW.
Bigfoot Central is a Radio Show created by one of the owners of the Artist First Network. It has been running weekly since 1999. The purpose of the broadcast is to provide a forum for the free exchange of ideas regarding Bigfoot. About 100 individuals have appeared on the show to voice their opinions on the topic. On every broadcast we read e-mails from listeners who wish to comment on whatever they wish to comment on.
Artist First can not verify the creditability of any guest on any of our shows, or the authenticity of the evidence presented. We leave that up to our listeners to decide.
Perhaps the most disturbing aspect of producing a show of this type to receive hate mail and threats from so-called Bigfoot enthusiasts who claim to know everything, about everyone, not to mention the petty child-like squabbles among many of the so-called "experts" in the field. (How disgraceful)
The staff at Artist First is so tired of this "crap" from the very listeners we try to serve, that we have decided to cancel the show forever on June 29, 2004.
And yes, e-mails from you and others contributed greatly to our decision to walk away from this show permanently. Perhaps if another network would be foolish enough to undertake a project like we have, they would be well advised to check with you first to make sure it's o.k. to have a particular guest on!
What a crock of #$%@! Farewell. Artist First World Radio.

|Well, what that was all about is Loren's backing out of hosting the program when Eric Beckjord was asked to be the guest speaker several times, apparently. Ray]
* From Kimba D'Michi kimbasmeow@yahoo.com
Monsters, Monsters Everywhere
http://paranormal.about.com/es/creaturesweird/a/aa092903 3.htm From Stephen Wagner,
Your Guide to Paranormal Phenomena.
Was Chupacabra in Arizona?
The sighting took place in September, 2003 about eight miles SSE of Arivaca, Arizona in the Cerro Colorado Mountains, about 15-16 miles north of the Mexico/U.S. border. Arivaca is between Tucson and Nogales, Arizona. The Cerro Colorado Mountains are a moderate size desert range rising out of the desert to a height of about 2,000 feet above the floor. There are plenty of animals there, including bighorn sheep, deer, javalina, coyotes, fox, bobcats, mountain lions and numerous small game. Water is abundant as this is mostly the high desert.
It was about 30 minutes after sundown; twilight would go for an hour or more. I had finished an afternoon scouting for deer as the hunting season opens the first week of November. I was on horseback about 1.5 miles from camp up in the rocks when I found a dead bighorn sheep lamb.
CHUPACABRA TRACK
The thing looked like it had been killed within the hour. There was a nasty-looking bloody hole in its throat just above the chest area. It appeared that the predator had eaten the heart and blood, nothing else. There was some blood on the ground but not as much as I would have thought for that type of wound. This is not the way the cats in Arizona kill and eat.
1 looked around and picked up the trail of a three-possibly four-toed animal with each toe about the length of my finger with a claw or nail on the end of each one. I had never seen a track like that in all the years I've spent in the wild. I remounted and followed the tracks across the face of the mountain then down a draw. Looking down, I saw the thing about 50 feet below me headed down hill; I followed it. After a bit, it knew the horse was there and turned to face it, then saw me and moved more rapidly down hill, but it couldn't out run the horse. (I've hunted mountain lions on this horse so she's used to the hunt.)
Its stride was about 1.5 feet walking upright and 5-8 feet when moving on three or four limbs and possibly 15-20 when making a funny hop. It had a funny gait, almost a lope, but little jumps and sometimes bounds were involved. It only looked back at me three times that I saw. It finally got down to a steep rocky area that is full of cracks, crevasses and holes between the boulders. In the thing went. I circled around to the other side in hopes of picking its trail back up, but it had disappeared in the rocks. In all,

I had it in sight for about 10 minutes and covered about 1/2 of a mile.
The thing looked like a cross between the Creature from the Black Lagoon and a rhesus monkey. It moved on both two, three and four legs/arms. It stood about 3.5-4 feet tall when standing and weighed, I would guess, about 50-60 lbs. It had large lemur-like eyes, brown skin, possibly fine fur, a large bald or hairless head, enlarged buttocks, and thick hind limbs. When I say it looked like a cross between the Creature from the Black Lagoon, it's because of the protrusions along its back. Not spikes because they were flexible and they moved as it ran - almost like four folding hand fans opening and closing along the pleats. It had claws or long gray nails on at least three of the digits on the left front and rear. It had more of a snout than a nose. I

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didn't see any teeth. It had a dead meat smell, but not rotten meat, no doubt because it had just fed.
I returned to the lamb the next morning and it was still there. Now that is truly unnatural as the area has lots of coyotes, fox, bobcats, mountain lions and badgers. All are carrion and meat eaters and none had even gotten close to the kill. I watched with binoculars later as the buzzards found and begin eating it. I went to the boulders, but could find no further evidence of the thing. I have seen a lot in my day; I've even been followed by a jaguar. I've lived most of my life outside the city in the Arizona Desert and have never seen anything alive or dead that slightly resembles the thing I followed. - Gus
* Cr: Ben Blake, (many of us think N's are the same as Bigfoot-Ray) Study: Neanderthals matured faster than humans, Apr 28.
ROANOKE, Virginia (AP) -- If you think your kids grow up fast, consider this: A new study suggests that Neanderthal children blazed through adolescence and on average reached adulthood at age 15. The finding bolsters the view that Neanderthals were a unique species separate from modern humans, since the time for humans to mature to adulthood grew longer over the course of their evolution, said paleontologist Fernando V. Ramirez Rozzi, who led the study. Rozzi, with the National Center for Scientific Research in Paris, based his study on analysis of Neanderthal teeth. It will be published in Thursday's issue of the journal Nature. If Neanderthals and prehistoric Europeans could be seen side by side some 35,000 years ago, "the Neanderthals would be bigger," Rozzi said. "Probably human children of about 5 years old would play with Neanderthals that were 3 years old."
"It's a very

exciting paper,'
," said anthropologist Katerina Harvati of
New York University. "Our current understanding of
Neanderthals is that they're brutish and stupid, even
though it turns out they have larger brains on average than
ourselves. "Now, this work actually supports the idea that
.. they were dealing with the world in fundamentally
different ways."
For more than 100,000 years,
Neanderthals roamed across a vast region from Spain to
southern Russia and western Asia, overlapping with
anatomically modern man for several thousand years.
Scientists disagree about how much interbreeding occurred
between the groups and whether Neanderthals passed on
any of their traits before they vanished some 30,000 years
ago. Harvati said their quick maturation rate may have
been an adaptation to a harsh environment that decreased
their life span and made it important for youngsters to
reach sexual maturity quickly. For his study, Rozzi spent
about 18 months examining growth patterns on the crowns
of incisors and canines from 55 individual Neanderthals,
comparing them with corresponding patterns from early
modern humans and ancestors to both groups. Like rings
on a tree, the time it takes for a tooth to grow can be
measured by counting visible lines that form about every
nine days on the enamel. On average, Rozzi found
Neanderthals developed teeth 15 percent faster than
modern humans. Therefore, a Neanderthal's physical
development, which mirrors tooth growth, must have been
faster as well, he said. Erik Trinkaus of Washington
University in St. Louis said he's skeptical of the research.
Human growth varies widely within a population, he said.
In fact, Rozzi's study includes some Neanderthal teeth that
took as long to develop as modern human teeth.
12.
University of Illinois at Chicago anatomy professor Jay
Kelley said he's also concerned about making conclusions
based on what are essentially assumptions about
Neanderthal tooth growth. "That's a little dicey," said
Kelley, who wrote an accompanying article in Nature
calling for more research on the subject.
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Naples Daily News - Night Scene: Legend
surrounding Skunk Monkey is ever-growing
By ELIZABETH WENDT-KELLAR,
ehwendt@naplesnews.com
April 23, 2004. Followers of the weird and unexplained
A quick lesson for those who
may know of the skunk ape.
don't: The tale of the skunk ape has circulated for decades.
He/She/It is tall, as much as 8 feet. The creature is brown
and hairy and roams the Everglades with impunity. In

news accounts, reporters (I, for one) have referred to the ape as South Florida's "pungent primate puzzle." Puzzling because there are, obviously, some skeptics of the story. Pungent because the creature is said to be a bit on the stinky side; hence the name. Followers of local bands may know of Skunk Monkey. Another lesson for those who don't: This four-man band specializes in blues and classic rock with a blues bent, creating a kind of ambient cool that both blends into the background and doesn't. It's a laid-back show, which is not what you might anticipate from a band of this name. "We used to be a classic blues and rock band, but now we're a classic rock and blues band," says Adam McCardell, who sings lead vocals and plays rhythm guitar, as a way of explaining the band's sound.

P.M. PATROL

Skunk Ape performs at Sneaky Pete's, 3465 Bonita Beach Road, Bonita Springs, from 8:30 p.m. to 1 p.m. [AD] Wednesdays. Information: 498-8887 He adds, "We're just a traveling party." Steven Silva, who plays lead guitar, offers even more explanation of the band's style; "swamp rock," he calls it. And apparently, swamp rock means taking songs from artists such as Tom Petty to Joe Cocker to the Talking Heads, and spinning them into blues creations. Stevie Ray Vaughn, because no rock-blues compilation is complete without him, sidles in, too. McCardell's voice recalls a bit of Stevie Ray, too. But without that description to fall back on, his voice could also be described as a little bluesy and a little beseeching. It's entirely appropriate on songs like Cocker's "Unchain my heart" and Gary Moore's "Still got the blues." But it works well on other, less obviously blues songs, too, such as the Eagles' ubiquitous "Hotel California" and the Rolling Stones' "Honky Tonk Woman." Meanwhile, Silva and Ric Provost on bass keep the blues feel going with their string work, plunking out notes to match the mood. A fourth member and brother to Ric, Phil Provost, usually plays drums, although he was not with them a recent gig at the Vanderbilt Inn in North Naples.

When he is with them, the band takes on a bit more of an upbeat rock-and-roll band boost, Ric Provost says.

"It's rocking," he says. "This is a real rocking, classic rock band, a band that doesn't just stand there. This band has energy.

Maybe so, and I believe that; no skeptics here. But a band doesn't need to shake the ceiling to be good. When McCardell, Provost and Silva perform together, it's a low-profile groove, which can be equally entertaining. As McCardell points out, "rock 'n' roll is

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ust the blues turned up." To round out the band's rock and blues repertoire, Skunk Monkey pulls from the classic rock canon to include John Mellencamp and Dire Straits and more. But "Still got the blues" stood on its own as one of the band's best. In their beachy Vanderbilt Inn venue (their regular gig is at Sneaky Pete's in Bonita) under a thatched roof, it did seem a bit unusual; a bit weird and unexplained. It was also a luminous, a sultry and layered performance of a great, got it bad blues song. Sometimes, one song will stand out of a lineup; this is that song. And, of course, surely everyone is wondering at the relation of a Fort Myers-based band to South Florida's smelly ape mystery. Indeed, that also remains shrouded in mystery and I can claim no answers. Silva did say that the band members are cousins to the mythical skunk ape. Illegitimate, of course. And the legend continues.

www.friendsofbigfoot.org/articles/yeti.shtml

Recently ran a photo from a postcard the Scott White had sent to introduce his Hairy Dictionary. It had a photo of a corpse that I had ran in the Track Record some time ago. The item was assumed to be a hoax, so did not elaborate on it this time. It is still considered a hoax, as commented on recently by Oliver de Cobert of France. Just enjoy the figures, as they are good. Ray

Friends of Bigfoot

Yeti de Bourganeuf

The photos below have had a deep effect on me, because I am suddenly looking at something that I only got a brief glimpse of more than three years ago here in Texas, and have tried to describe and explain ever since.

I first found this image on a website by the name of A Very Hairy Dictionary.

Their description is as follows:

Yeti de Bourganeuf: this name has been applied to a large corps (2.63 meters) [approximately 8' 7-1/2"], which was exhibited for a short time at a fair in Bourganeuf, France, in March of 1997. A small local magazine had published four photos of the corps [of which we have apparently only three]. The events that followed the publication of these photos, including the discrediting, appeared extremely "fishy." The specimen in these four photos appear, to fit the description of an almasty, who may have very well have been killed right here in Europe. The yeti of the Himalayas has prolific facial hair like the North American troglodytes, whereas the almasty lack this facial hair, thus exposing their very human external morphology. Myself [Scott Elliott White], and one of the most outstanding historical hominologists - Christian Le Noël, have investigated this affaire and found the discrediting to be pure fabrication. This is, in my opinion, the most relevant photo of a troglodyte to ever "over-come" the authorities, and reach the "public eye" as to the date of

March, 1997..."
Whether or not these images are actual and genuine photographs of a Wildman, the scenario sounds familiar. In fact, I have probably hypothesized what would happen if the "body" that science supposedly demands actually showed up, one day. The scenario would play out with series of skeptical dismissals, no matter how thin, and eventually the "body" would disappear, along with those involved in its revelation.
I am told that even the newspaper photographer, who
13.
photo courtesy of
friendsofbigfoot.org
was asked for the negatives from her photos that were published, stated that the negatives had been given away. These grainy photos, which are apparently all that presently remain, result because they were scanned from published images appearing in a French magazine.
The present whereabouts of the body is unknown. However, my belief is that even with a body, "official

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photo courtesy
friendsofbigfoot
science" will not be satisfied with anything, unless and until "science" becomes inclined to investigate who or what these obviously human-like beings are.
As these images reveal, they so closely resemble human beings that this fact alone may be why so much cover-up and suppression has apparently occurred. How could the powers that be ever explain their callous treatment and lack of concern for the destruction of the natural habitat of these beings? To acknowledge these creatures' existence would possibly amount to a management problem exceeding that which our country faced as we crossed this continent, encroaching upon and exterminating the other Native inhabitants of North America.
Until that day when the Sasquatch, by any name which one prefers to call him, has been officially recognized and protected, it is my hope to influence those who would want the glory of "bringing in a body" against such an idea, because "it" and "they" will, by my estimation, find themselves in a state of non-accidental obscurity.
My guess is that "science" has been presented with "the body" on a number of occasions, and we have very little to show for it, except possibly a large storage bill at the Smithsonian.
Thank you to our friend named Alfred from France for the information that he has relayed and also the additional photographs, and for obtaining permission from the researcher Christian Le Noël to use these images.

~ Cliff Jones, Sr.
Here are some additional notes about these images:
The corpse appeared on display at a fair in France
in March 97. Nobody knew where it came from.
... Christian Le Noël investigated and obtained the
story about avalanches, China, Eastern Germany. Did not
sound true. By insisting, the guy disappeared with the
14.
corpse. Due to similarity with humans, a hunter or farmer
who killed one, even by accident or fear, is afraid to tell the
truth.
... Picture appeared in the local newspaper "Journal
du Berry". Bourganeuf is located in centre of France.
45°57'N 1°45'E, a small town of less than 20 000
inhabitants
The question remaining is where did it come from.
In his investigation, Christian Le Noël had answers like
"came from China through Eastern Germany," all replies
he qualified as fairy tales..."
The corpse was displayed like the Minnesota wild
man, in a freezer, on an ice bed. The story goes as follows.
The corpse would have been found by sherpas in an
avalanche in Tibet (This version is dismissed by Christian
Le Noël, being a former staff member of the French
National Park - Les Ecrins - Alps. He had exposure to such
events) and would have been hidden by Tibetan Monks in a
water well under ice (But he knows that Monks are afraid
of Yeti - brings bad luck, plus risk of polluting the water).
Later, the Chinese army would have taken away the
corpse, and after several months of display at Shanghai,
would have been sold to a circus in eastern Germany. This
one went bankrupt, and the brother of the stallholder has
acquired the display. Christian Le Noël concludes saying
that this is the story of Snow-White and the Seven Dwarfs.
.. He had contacted the newspaper reporter who had
taken the photos to acquire a high quality picture, but she
said that she had given away the negative...
The owner of the display at the fair disappeared,
and the corpse was never seen again (at least not in France)
My opinion: is not a hoax, and may well have been
[AD] obtained directly in Europe. 82554 2002 Friends of
Bigfoot, All Rights Reserved

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hoto courtesy of
potaigfoot.org
Email Dialogue:
Judy, here is the link to Scott White's Very Hairy
Dictionary: http://scottwhite.site.voila.fr/
I'm going to place a link to it from my homepage, but
right now link to it from an article I did about one of the

photos that stuck out to me. Since then, a person associated with White sent me a couple of other related photos:
http://www.friendsofbigfoot.org/articles/yeti.shtmi
Many thanks to Ray for bringing it to our attention!
Cliff
And many thanks to you Cliff for bringing the Friends of Bigfoot website to my attention... want permission to run it in the Track Record please, and to put your link website to mine at Internatiuonalbigfootsociety.com. (Rob, please do that, thanks)
I had a letter from Andreas Trottman in Switzerland March 22, 1998, where he says "recently I came in the French "Limousine Magazine" across a fascinating news report concerning a frozen Yeti creature. This creature (the whole story is very similar to the famous Hansen Huvelmans/Sanderson creature) was displayed during a public fair in 1997 in the French village of Bourganeuf (Creuse).
I ran the picture then, in the March Summary, 1998, #75, issue ofthe Track Record, with the legend: Supposed body of Yeti found frozen in ice in Nepal,
displayed at Village in France (Don't know where I got Nepal from). At any rate, have ran many very good fake photos of Bigfoot, and took this to be the same, so was most interested in your article's opinion that it might be real, thus, want to apprise readers of my possible bias toward the pictures.
http://www.friendsofbigfoot.org/articles/yeti.shtmi
Andreas In newsservice@bluewin.ch
In 1998 you sent me a photo of a possible Bigfoot on display in France from a magazine. Have recently rerun the photo from a postcard of Scott White. Surprised to find at the above website that some believe the corpse to be genuine. You commented at the time that you were going to try to contact the author...did you ever follow up on this?
Ray Crowe
Ray Wallace used sandals to make
Bigfoot prints around his road build-
ing equipment in northern California.
katu
Ray
15.

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SOME HISTORIC BILL BRANN PHOTOS.
RUSS KINNE AND 18 YEAR OLD PAUL GASSELIN-BIGFOOT WITNESS. FAIRHAVEN, VT, LANDING STRIP, OCT 3, 1976
CARVERS FALLS ALONG THE POULTORY RIVER. CAVE LOCATED ON NY SIDE. THIS LIMESTONE CAVE WAS HOLLOWED OUT OVER HUNDREDS OF YEARS. CARVED BY WATER PRESSURE. OCT 3, 1996

16.

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Hominids of Isturitz
In the Basque Country (South-West of France), one can visit the cave of Isturitz where there are tworepresentations of hominids.Officially, it would be about bestialised Homo sapiens... There is the rupestral engraving, drawn on a wall, which represents a head strongly evoking Homo pongoïdes of Bernard Heuvelmans.There is also an engraved reindeer bone showing two humanoid creatures that are partially represented .On the back of this bone are two bisons, also illustrated in part. In the reception of the cave, one can see a cast of this bone, but the original is in the Museum of the National antiquities of Saint-Germain-
Isturitz engraving
Isturitz bone
en-Laye, close to Paris.The rupestral engraving is visible in the cave, but it is necessary to ask for a special visit, directed towards the prehistory. This drawing appears on the tourist leaflets describing the cave of Isturitz.
It should be known that for obscure reasons, the prehistoric men represented themselves only rarely, undoubtedly due to superstition. If they did draw human figures, it was by using bad drawings, with some rounds and strokes, unlike the superb engravings of mammoth, bison, auroch, etc..., that they left us. There are nevertheless exceptions, like the cave of "La Marche", where one may find many representations of sapiens heads. The case of the engraving on a wall of Isturitz cave appears clear to me, it acts of a neandertalian, undoubtedly considered by the artists as an animal, and thus game, of our ancestors... For the creatures engraved on the bone, on the other hand, one can wonder whether it is about the same type of hominid... Indeed, although the nose is turned up in both cases, the "hair" is shorter,making more think of pelt than hair, the ears are not apparent, and the general
A
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Some representations of "La Marche", where it's easy to recognize the Homo sapiens profile
17.

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aspect of the body does not resemble the aspect of Homo pongoïdes,nor descriptions of Barmanous or other forms associated with neandertalians.I carried out a reconstitution of this hominid female to try to visualize the general aspect, and I was surprised to note astonishing resemblances, in the form and dimensions, with "Patty",

the bigfoot filmed by Roger Patterson.
One could be tempted to conclude that the sasquatch filmed in the USA(California) in 1967 and the hominid on the Isturitz bone in France, in the Basque Country, are only one and the same species, namely a form of Homo erectus...
Another point of discussion is the general aspect of the body, which makes one think of species of mammals that are adapted to a watery environment (manatee, hippopotamus, etc...), and which could give reason to zoologists as François de Sarre, who considers that the erectus was an hominid with watery practices...About the bigfoot, testimonies describe it swimming with ease and high speed, and the "Bigfooter" Bob Titmus, now deceased, said he
had found sasquatch prints which came from water and went towards the forest, on islands of British Columbia (Canada). Moreover, the BFRO files contain a certain number of observations at the edge of sea, where the Sasquatch seems in the search of food (shells...).
Isturitz hominid
Olivier Décobert - October 2002
hominid-isturitz
http://perso.wanadoo.fr/odec/hominid-isturitz-english.htm
"Patty", highly enhanced
18.
Manatee - Crystal River (Florida)